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WHILE SHALL IT BE !

make themselves and their other six needs. children countertable for him.

Marris, and the history and being I Strike Strike Colon-Julian Stocked at many Asia when I found that I mast speak, Mr view comed crospery loward weak In a sent what dishort said And them I believing bond my bead. That is his Teleper

It is the light hand while you shall five Min retain, from our of year series. too child to not live ago in ground Description of the second participations I thought of all that he had been Of percent and work and care, Hairl I, tilrigh willing cellif not share thought of every point months to field of the economical children careful

"I'm choose againing things an they the action is walking hand in band. First 1- the reside Spirity steps-tooffig to felice reapoliticity. Illa many hand should be bring way When divale or whosper made her stir and furchily be easy . "Not feet

Kentinge if bretile Oil Standardad. And you long my of lamplight about In most, my immediful, and fair I saw ou fames rough tod these, A four scharge I. Bry John could small "He's but a baby, too," said L. And kleent him so we imreed by Pales patient linbie wanged face. Will be his steep been authoring's once. No. for a thousand prowns not him,

He whispered, while our eyes were due

Four Block I had Dick I our expressions Tortogrent posttean, little one-Roald he be spared ! Nay, He who gave Balls in believed him to the grave Once a coutlier's heart would be Perioni coongli facondicas bed And no," send folia, "I would not dark To take him from her bedside prayer Their strike we write up above.

And knot by fixey, child of love, Terpapa for her 'recould better be, I said to John. Quite stiently He lifted up a cond that by Across her class king withit say, and shook his houl. "Nay, lore, not thus, The white my heart best audibly

only one more, our edited lad, Trusty and truthful, good and glad. I cannot, will not, let him go." And so we wrote in a courisons way,

We could not give one child away; And afterwards toil lighter seemed, Thinking of that of which we dreamed Happy to truth that not one face. Was missed from its accustomed place Thussiabultnework for all the seven, Trusting the rest to one in Heaven;

WHAT THE WIND SAYS.

L. ROBLER, M. R. [13-9] L. R. ROBLEY, M.D. SHOW Were driving against everything; cold day," no one braved its fury, except those who were obliged to.

> every comfort and inxury; with closed something that he can eat." blinds, curtained windows, soft enshioned After dinner Mr. Ashley took pet Alice evening paper. Opposite him, at the you for the poor woman has been sick." Allee, the per and durling of the house- cles for the slok woman. and home of her grandfather.

band, had accepted the offer of his father. with the prospect of a sleigh-ride, to make his house her lome. Just be- James, the coachman, found the numto comfort and cheer.

arm resting on her grandfather's knee, ad by James. wind came circling down the chimney; very pale and wan, grandpa

"What is it, durling?" he said. "Oh. grandpa!" she said. "I'm thinksallors to-night, and if any poor boy or hope I shall soon sit up." girl is out, they will freeze,

"Yes, yes daring," replied her grand- Ashley. pa, wit is hard for the sailors; it makes "Johny and Mary do what they can, and the following prize (?) saved. me shudder to think of them in such a and Mrs. O'Brien comes In once in a migne as chie." "We can only pray for them, Alice

dear," said her mother, gently. "Yes, mama," said Alice, "and for the of age. Oliving "

member the resor?" "O, yes, perhaps so," said her grand-

ps, "but what put that into your head?" Oh, grandpa, I've been listening to it, and it speaks those words to me." At these words Mrs. Ashley brushed a

lear away, and Mr. Ashley seemed very

"Well I don't know-perhaps not." he may say the wont of all good men on oldest boy, Sammy, was affected in a sin- sa account of it."

ble, and received with gratitude?"

doubt that there are a great many persons liame. any society for relief."

"Yet, I presume," said Mrs. Ashley, that they would thankfully receive a ton of coal, a barrel of flour, a warm garment, Chapin slyly winking to Mr. B. a pair of blankets or warm stockings and shoes for their children."

'plenty of such people could be found, I noon?" said Mr. B. have no doubt, if one would only take the trouble to seek them." big fellow.

The next morning was cold and blustering and as Mr. Ashley wended his way to his counting-room the words of his littie Alice came repeatedly to his mind, Mr. B., winking at Dr. C. "Remembers the poor," whispered the wind.

He was seated at his desk pouring over out of his boots " his ledger, when a timid voice ssked: "By an apple, sir?"

eyed boy about eight years old.

the same time handing him a quarter of a Fall's Times. dollar:

"Oh, never mind the change," said Mr. Ashley. "What is your name, my boy?" "John Carman, sir," he replied. "John Carman," said Mr. Ashley,

placing his hand on his forehead as if he was thinking. "Was your father a porter the boy. "I don't know, sir," said the boy, "four

mother said so this morning." "Yes, he must be the man," said Mr. this cold weather?"

"Oh, mother is getting better and James begins to sit up." "Has your mother been sick?" asked Mr. Ashley, quite interested.

"Yes sir, mother has had the fever, and James too." Mr. Ashley looked at the boy, saw that where he lived, gave him a five dollar bill and told him to go home, and not try to

The boy murmured his thanks and then gladly returned home, first stopping at a grocery store to buy some bread "Couldn't you sell your apples, John

nie?" asked the sick woman as he came in. "Oh, mother, such a stroke of luck," he said, displaying the bread and the money, as soon as his cold fingers could find their it was a stormy evening in December; way to his pocket. "Mr. Ashley, mother, the wind was in the northwest, the cold- gave me five dollars and told me to go est corner possible, and the sleet and home and not try to sell apples on such a

Tears came in the poor woman's eyes, "God bless him," she said. "Now we Within a city mausion, surrounded by will have some coal, and Jamie shall have

chairs; a carpet so thick and soft that no on his knee and told her about the little tread could be heard, bright glowing coals apple boy. "Here is his number, and in the grate, which diffused their cheer- James shall take you and mother in the DRUGS, MEDICINES, FANCY GOODS, &c., ful gleam over the room sat, a gentleman sleigh, and go and see if they need anypast the middle age of life, reading his thing. Be sure and take a basketful with same table, sat his daughter-in-law Mrs. Ashley needed no urging, and she dressed in deep mourning; and little filled a large basket with food and delica-

> er all she could, rejoicing quite as much Mrs. Ashley, after the death of her hus- with the idea of assisting those in need as

for a ilso death of his son, his wife had ber and taking the basket went on before stained windows were broken; but the died, and he was left alone in his great them. "There's the door ma'am," he said house, until Alice and her mother came, and knocking, they heard a voice say, "Come in." Alice, now sat on an ottoman, with one Mrs. Ashley and Alice entered, follow- ple Bar.

and gioring intently into the fire, busy | They found Mrs. Carman in bed while with her thoughts. Just then a gost of her son was sitting near the stove looking

with a shiver. After looked up to her. Mrs. Ashley made herself known to published in the New York Mail recently. Mrs. Carman and kindly expressed her which differs somewhat from recent bal-

regrets at finding her so ill. ing how dreadful it must be for the poor man replied, "I gain a little every day and should be taken with a few grains of salt.

while; she lives on the next floor,"

boy and his mother. oo! grandpal" add Allos, "do you With the help of Alice the bed was take another Nap. * * * * * *

had told him the wind said:

"Remember the poor."-Household.

replied "but there is a great deal done; such occasions-rode upon the outside, guiar manner. He had always walked in soop houses are opened at the expense of passing the time most agreeably in genial a solemn and deliberate way, as if keep-A rich must who had no children pro- the city, then there are benevolent so- conversation and in admiring the scenery, ing step to the "Dead march." But on posed to his peer neighbor, who had deties at every corner almost; why, it is At one of the stopping places on the this occasion he left the table with a seven, to take one of them, and promised only last week, that I was called upon, route, a countryman asked them could series of jumps, and I supposed him to be If the purests would consent, that he and I paid one hundred dollars towards they make room for him up there' which in fan until I found it was impossible for unprofitable, because they read too fast. vanity." Ills earlier life was brilliant

his seat, Mr. Bescher entered into conver- tion.

Dr. Chapin.

"Yos, that was his name."

"Dr. Chapin?" suggested Mr. B. Yes, that was the name."

an extremely convenient look-out for the of the butchers. Your son, who was some meaning, or till you can carry away there into all the works of the Germans, eaten a bit of kangaroo; the other one, son? or do you flit along on heedless in this store a few years ago?" he asked and discovered at once where laborers who spat and got his back up had been wing, only on the look-out for novelty. eral had only to act as a General, his first who looked so wise in spectacles, had the Scriptures? Does the Word of God order would have been to destroy this partaken of owl. Your daughter, who dwell in you so richly, that in the vigils years ago be worked for a Mr. Ashley: dangerous building; but as it was he became so obstinate as to always go in of a restless night, or in the bookless solitook the utmost care to protect it as much the wrong direction, had dired on mule, tude of a sick-room, or in the winter of Ashley, "Well, how are you all at home as possible. The French had established and the one who displayed such an ap old age or exclusion from ordinances, its on the Minster, in the building of the petite for old nails, has eaten a piece of treasured truths would perpetuate sumguard, a telegraph station, from where ostrich." shot were fired against it. One of them provisions. pierced the wall quite close to the telehe was thinly clad, and after ascertaining graph. Instead of taking the hint, the CAMPRELL'S "Honescapes."-Every work with all our might and practice French showed themselves always on the Englishman remembers Campbell's noble what we don't doubt. For example, height, and it was very natural that some poem of "Hohenlinden:" but few per- there's the Sermon on the Mount. Nosell any more apples on such a bitter cold of the artillerymen, who perhaps did not haps had considered, until Sir Edward body has any doubt about that, there it understand the value of that architectural Cust led the way, how entirely that monument, could not resist the temptation of sending up some balls to drive of the battle which it has made so famous. them away, notwinestanding all orders It is about as near the fact as is David's over, but with a direct answer to just the of the General. The large Gothic cross celebrated picture of Bonaparte crossing questions men wrangle over, with a on the top of the Minster has been struck | the Alps on a prancing charger to the realso at its foot, and is hanging over some- ality of the passage of the St. Bernard. what on one side. It is said that a gun- the essence of the poetical Hohenlinden answered when he looks at life. Is there ner boasted that he could hit the cross, is a night attack; but the true battle of a Father in the heavens? Will he help us and an officer hearing it, and not believ- Hohenlinden began at eight or nine if we ask? May the troubles of life beour ing it possible at such a great distance, o'clock in the morning. It is very likely discipline? Is there a better life beyond? and to shame the boaster, said, "I will that the river Iser flows swift and dark And how are we to get that? There is give you a thaler if you hit it." Though in Winter, but it flows many miles from soldiers only were permitted to ascend Hohenlinden; it does indeed wash the and Christ's mode of dealing with actual the tower on that day, our company en- walls of Munich, and banners may existing society; and he who undertakes tered also. The beautiful towers con- have been waved upon those walls; in good faith to square his heart and life taining the winding staircases were not nor would their waving had less inmuch damaged; but some parts of the fluence upon the battle because invisible has been traveling eighteen hundred stone balustrades had suffered, and it was through distance, from the scene. The years, and not come fully into the light of dangerous to pass. The whole roof of only feature common to the real and the its meaning. There has never been a the nave is burned, but the vaults under- imaginary spectacle was the snow, which Christian State or a Christian nation, acneath fortunately resisted and kept the fell heavily during, although it did not cording to that. That document is in flames from the interior of the church, cover the ground before, the battle. Per-From that gallery one has a distinct view haps the poet never heard that slosh and of all the parallels. As the whole Mins- mud were the allies of France at Hohenter was crowded with soldiers, we had linden, and that Moreau won the battle particle of life is adjusted on its princisome difficulty in descending the narrow by judging accurately hew long his as- ples. The man who works out Christ's hold, who had some to theer the heart Alice jumped about helping her moth- stairs. We entered the interior of the sailant would stick and struggle in teachings into a palpable life-form, church and were glad to see that not the forest paths, where it was no more preaches Christianity, no matter what his much damage had been done. Some sim- possible to rush to glory than it is to gal- trade or calling. He may be a coal heavple wooden chairs were burned; the up- lop over an alpine ridge, per part of the organ and some parts of celebrated clock was intact. I think, how-

LETTER PROM PARIS

ever, that the damage done will require

An Intercepted Letter from Paris was loon epistles from the once gay capital. Before going to bed P. thought he would "I'm much better now," the poor wo- Many of our readers will think the letter he would look for burglars. Washstand The pigeon with the document was cap-'Who takes care of you?" asked Mrs. tured by a hawk-"the uhlan of the air,' but the bird of prey was himself caught,

Paris, December, 1870. Mrs. Ashley looked at Mary, she was a sepot rifle and the mitraillense I am "in bright little girl, not more than six years durance vile" in the starving capital of the French Republic. I italicize the word poor boy and girls who are out to- "Rather young for a nurse," she said; because the Empire is an opossum that 'you must allow me to help you.' So say- only pretended to be dead in order to rid Another gust of wind, like the ing she took from the basket a can of himself of the Prussian dog. And al-Orders promptly filled. Year tellington, Vi. shricking of some weird being, came rush broth which was soon ready for the sick though Victor Hugo says the Republic is screeching. Both rang their beils and up grateful retrest from the noon-day sun or bis mother and his disciples as they passed "awake." I fear it will soon be ready to made and Mrs. Ashley had the satisface But my main object in writing is to tell "What the wind says," replied her tion of seeing them look quite comfort- you about the most remarkable feature of grandfather, "yes indeed, it says, 'whew! able; indeed, Mrs. Carman told Alice the present slege. You know I have five that she felt almost well.

We append here an ejoquent description of this locality, as given after a perchildren.—Sammy, George, Oscar, Jennie children.—Sammy, George, Oscar, Jennie children Sammy, George, Oscar, Jennie man in my room, drive him out. The sonal visit by the distinguished Lamur. Its waters under his feet, soon destined to one who has not a good warm fire to sit. The next day Mrs. Ashley sent other and Grace: and I often shudder as I reside door being partly open, the porter articles for the afflicted family and con- member that He who hears the cry of the and chambermaid made for it, and meet-Oh, no," said Alice laughingly, "it tinged to assist them, in various ways, hungry raven has not always heard the lug, saw the difficulty. Porter comdon't say any such thing, but listen, till Mrs. Carman was restored to health cry that went up from a famishing city. In menced making inquiries of P., when the jected in 1832, and carried out in princely a more suitable spot for his tears? Could menced making inquiries of P., when the grandjus, she said, holding up her finger. And when Alice was no longer a little There is but one thing worse than fiving latter said: "Never mind, I see that the style, a visit to the Holy Land and other He water with the sweat of his blood a "don't it say, 'remember the poor? re- girl, her grandfather remembered that she on horse meat, and that is to have no lady is a somnambalist and has been countries of the East, and after his return will more furrowed by miseries, more ment at all; and if half the strategy used walking in her sleep." "Dat may be," published a most interesting description, saturated by griefs more impregnated to obtain food had been employed in out- replied the porter, "but how de debbil in four volumes. At his own expense he with lamentations?" generating Von Moltke and the Crown came dat ar candle I left you, in her had chartered and equipped a vessel, ta-Prince, they would have been in hot wat-room?" P. saw he was caught, and said: king an armament, a library and a large ANECDOTE OF BEECHER AND CHAPIN. er constantly. Gen. Trochu keeps the "See here my African friend, you'd bet-Parisians in ignorance of the actual state ter dig out of this, I want to go to sleep." of the countries, and with his talented Speaking of churches reminds me of an of affairs, and as "It is a wise child that thoughtful; at last Mrs. Ashley spoke. | anecdote of Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. knows his own father," so it requires a Do you think father there is enough Chapin. During their vacation, they very wise adult to know what he or she The elder Beecher once remarked to But while he was personally exploring he said, as yet we know very little of

nothing more after that.

You had better believe that there was a explained. So I detailed the various velvet wing has no patience for such dull. A most happy contrast is presented us in pretty loud shout went up from that symptoms in the five cases to a distin- and long-winded details. But what is the substantial success of the benevolent He looked at the speaker, a small bright coach for a little while, a shout that as guished physician who replied as follows: the end? Why, the one died last October efforts of Jesus, the man of Galilee. His tonished the countryman, who falled to "Madam, it is a well-known physiologicalong with the flowers; the other is warm sweat, and agony and blood have laid "Yes, my lad, I'll take a couple," at recognize his jovial travelers. - Bellows cal fact that while the system of any per- in his hive to-night, amidst the fragrant foundations of social order and religious caten by that person modifies his charac- bright beams of summer.

"I can't change it sir," replied the boy. STRASHURG CATHEDRAL AFTER THE teristics to a greater or less extent. In Reader, to which do you belong?—the rejoice. order to supply us with meat, our Provis- butterflies or bees? Do you search the ional Government has placed the animals Scriptures, or do you only skim them? Do The highest steeple of the Minster was in our Zoological Gardens at the disposal you dwell on a passage till you bring out besieged, and in fact they could look from obliged to jump from spot to spet, has some memorable truth or immediate leswere employed. If the Prussian Gen- indulging in some cat; and the third one and too frivolous to explore or ponder

the batteries were informed of the points | I felt so relieved by this explanation which the world knows not off-Rev. against which they had to direct their fire. that Lat once perpetrated a joke by ask- James Hamilton, D. D. The telegraph was plainly to be seen from ing him if the Provisional Government the outside, and to give them a hint, some | was so called because is supplied up with

A WOMAN IN MA ROOM.

some years ago for New York loaded with thing a good deal higher than common greenbacks to purchase Old Quibbs' best sense, but when people see it they say, he stopped over, putting up at the Stan- in "My Wife and I." wix. Morphene overcame his drowsy faculties and he retired to his room, a very large and commodious one, first floor, last one, left side next to the North River. and bureau were overhauled, and bed looked under, then a side door was examined, which "might lead into a closet and cautiously entered, robed in his night My Darking -: In spite of the chas-shroud. He found himselves in the middie of another room, when up jumped a lone lady from her bed, and gave a most unearthly shrick. P. dropped the light and skedaddied back into his own room, jumped into bed and covered up his head. plied: "There is a woman in my room sacred city Jerusalem.

gether; according to their wont-and I One day immediately after dinner, my they need not sprawl out in a newspaper rary home of the "Man of Sorrows," can tell how a piece of bread and butter

Religious.

HOW TO READ THE BIRLE.

world give them property enough to buying roal and previsions for the they cheerfully did. Soon after taking him to use any other means of locomo- Among the insects which subsist on the with genius and good fortune, and influ-"That was well" replied Mrs. Ashley; sation with him, and finding that he had The next day after dinner, I noticed a different classes. One is remarkable for world. He was one who could refuse the but does our duty rest here? Ought we recently returned from a visit to New phenomenal change in my son George. Its imposing plumage, which shows in proffered favor of kings, being an ardent not to seek out those who are too proud York, and to use his ownexpression, that He went about spitting on the carpets, the sunbeams like the dust of gems; and republican, and yet, while he resisted to make their wants known, while a few seen enough of it, asked him if he ever and when I remonstrated he got his back as you watch its jounty gyrations over despotism on the one thand, he sought to timely presents, would be very acceptation went to meeting there. He said he did, up in a strange manner, which was all the fields, and its minust dance from regulate the rough and turbulent spirits and went over to Brooklyn to hear a fel- more unaccountable because he had al- flower to flower, you cannot help admir- of the people in times of political excite-"Yes," replied her father, "I have no low preach he did not remember his ways been a pattern boy. I would have ing its graceful activity, for it is plainly ment, siming to establish the French govbeen less astonished if it had been the getting over a great deal of ground. But, ermment and society according to the who would rather suffer than apply to "Henry Ward Beecher?" suggested mischievous Oscar; but, lo, and behold? in the same field is another worker, principles of justice, trath and refineafter that little rogue had eaten on the whose brown west and business-like ment. At his first appearance in the succeeding day, he suddenly threw all his straight-forward flight may not have ar- Tribune on his return from the East, he "How did you like him?" asked Dr. toys into the stove and became very grave rested your eye. His fluttering neighbor said: "I return to France to bring my in his demeanor. And when I found him darts down here and there, and sips els- stone for the modern edifice, if indeed it is "O, very well," answered the country- looking very wise over a book that be gantly wherever he can find a drop of be given to our generation to found anywas pretending to read through my spec- ready nectar; but this dingy plodder thing." Unhappily France has proved a "Yes indeed," replied Mr. Ashley, "Did you go to hear him in the after- tacles, I determined to be surprised at makes a point of alighting everywhere, and poor soil in which "to found anything" "No I went up town to hear another It was well I did so; for the next or makes it. If the dower-cup be deep and the patriotic, enthusiastic Lamartine. day when I wanted my obedient little he goes down to the bottom, if its dragon- having devoted his abundant fortune. Jeunie to go in a particular direction, she | mouth be shut he thrusts its lips asunder; | his eminent talents and eloquent tongue

thought it time to have these phenomena clous recesses. His rival, of the painted scurity, poverty and in bitterness of soul. son is in a debilitated condition the food stores which he gathered beneath the privilege, which have stood for ages,

mer round you, and give you meat to eat

GETTING RID OF DOUBTS .- The way to get rid of doubts in religiou, is to go direct answer to just the questions any thoughtful man must want to have Christ's philosophy of life in that sermon, by it will have his hands full. The world modern society just like a lump of soda in a tumbler of vinegar, it keeps up a coustant commotion, and will do so till every er or he may be a merchant, or an editor or a lawyer-he preaches all the same. Men always know it when they meet a bit of Christ's sermons walking out bodi-We hear of the following good joke on ly in good deeds; they're not like world-100,000,000 francs to repair it .- Tem- a well-known druggist. Mr. P. started by wisdom, and have a smack of somechemicals. Having business at Albany "Yes-that's the true thing." - Mrs Stone

For the Journal. THE GARDEN OF GETHNEMANE.

Next in celebrity and tragic interest to bare, were watered by brooks from the the Garden of Eden, that scene of surpas- pools, and by the still running stream of sing beauty, where Satan gained his first Cedron. Gardens of pomegranates, ortriumph, is the Garden of Gethsemane, a singes and olives, covered with a thicker where some burglarious 'kuss' was hid." place of shadows and silence, and once of shade the valley of Gethsemane, which P. snatched up the light, raised the latch agony, where the Son of Man passed delves like a sancteary of grief luto the thro' a fearful struggle, and gained a narrowest and darkest depths of the valblessed victory. We are not to imagine this bey of Jenoshaphat. The man despised to be like a common garden cultivated for and rejected, the man of sorrows, might its fruit or flowers, but rather a retired dell bere hide himself like a criminal, among among the hills, attractive for its grassy the roots of the trees and the rocks of the lawn, and for the cool shade afforded by forrent, under the triple shadow of the the immense old trees which largely occur city, the mountain, and the night; he came a porter and waiting maid. "What the noise and dust of a great city, this gar- by, seeking her son and their master; the is the matter?" cried the porter. P. re- den being found in the suburbs of the confused noise, the stupid accismations

for a long sojourn in the east.

own heart with the intelligence of the death of his daughter, whom he had left for a time at Beyroot. Much of the subsequent history of Lamartine is a sad To some the Bible is uninteresting and illustration of Solomon's text-"All is sweet sap of flowers, there are two very ence both in the state and in the literary wherever he alights he either finds honey stable and worthy in these latter years. made it a point to go in an opposite one; and if the nectar be peculiar or recondite. to the attempted salvation of his country "And which did you like best? said and on the ensuing day Grace suddenly be explores all about till be discovers it, all in vain, at length retired from public acquired a mania for swallowing every and then having ascertained the knack of life in diagnat, at the accession of Louis "O, thunder!" said the countryman, thing that came in her way. And when it, joyfully as one who has found great Napoleon to the throne, and about two "Dr. Chapin can preach Beecher right I discovered a rusty nall in her mouth, I spoil, he sings his way down into its lussy years ago, February, 1869, he died in ob-

and in which all coming generations shall

"In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time All the light of sacred story ! Oathres round its head subinne.

Returning from this digression we now give Lamartine's sketch of the Garden or Getheemane, copying the same from Rev. Lyman Coleman's, Historical Geography of the Bible.

"At the gate of St. Stephen |on the out of its line by the terraces, on which formerly stood the temple of Solomon. and where now stands the Mosque of Omar; and a broad steep bank descends suddenly to the left, towards the bridge which crosses the Cedron and leads to Getheemane and the Garden of Olives.

A low wall of stones, without cement, surrounds this field, and eight olive trees standing at about twenty or thirty paces distance from each other, nearly cover it with their shade. These olive trees are among the largest of their species I have ever seen; tradition makes their age mount to the era of the incarnate God, who is said to have chosen them to conceal his divine agonles. Their appe ance might, if necessary, confirm the tradition which venerates them; their immense roots, as the growth of ages, have lifted up the earth and stones which covered them, and, rising many feet above the surface of the soil, offer to the pilgrim natural benches upon which be may kneel, or sit down to collect the holy thoughts which descend from their silent heads. A trunk, knotted, channelled, hollowed as with the deep wrinkles of age, rises like a large pillar over these groups of roots; and, as if overwhelmed and bound down by the weight of its days, it inclines to the right or left, leaving in a pendant position its large, interlaced, but once horizontal branches, which the axe has a bundred times shortened to restore their

"I admired the divine predestination of this spot for the most mournful scene of the Saviour's passion. It was a deep and narrow valley; enclosed on the north by dark and barren heights, which contained the sepulchres of kings; shaded on the west by the heavy and gigantic walls of a city of iniquities; covered at the east by the summit of the Mount of Olives, and crossed by a torrent which rolled its bitter and yellow waves over the broken rocks of the valley of Jehoshaphat. At some paces distance a black and bare rock detaches itself like a promontory from the base of the mountain, and suspended over Cedron and the valley, hears several old tombs of kings and patriarchs formed in gigantic and singular architecture, and strides like the bridge of death over the valley of Ismentations.

At that period, no doubt, the sloping sides of the Mount of Olives, now nearly of the city rising around him to rejoice in

Dogser, Vt., Feb. 7, 1871.

wife and cherished daughter, arranged Dr. Doremus believes there is hope yet for the human race. In a recent fecture, a. E. RARTIETT . Drepretor, close for the poor at this season of the were traveling a short stage route to- is eating in the shape of meat. Henry W. that 'everybody sins, but the localities about Jerusalem, the tempo- medicine. With all the pathles no man a new sorrow came to the traveler's is transmuted into blood and bone.